NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A GERMAN NOVEL THROUGH NIGHT TO LIGHT. A Novel. By FRIED-RICH SPIELHAGEN. From the German by Prof Schele de Vere. 12mo., pp. 569. Leypoldt & Holt.

"Through Night to Light" is a continuation of Spielhagen's "Problematic Characters." It takes up the principal personages of that story where we dropped them a few months ago, and carries on their adventures until two or three of them are dead, and nearly all are involved in more or less misery. The careers of the survivors are by no means finished, nor is their future even indicated; so there is no reason why we should not look for an indefinite continuation of the story, until the dramatis personæ are all dead. This system of writing has its disadvantages. "Through Night to Light" can hardly be understood, can certainly not be enjoyed, by a reader who has not previously mastered the "Problematic Characters." Not only does the plot of the later hinge upon the incidents of the earlier novel, but "Problematic Characters" gives the key note of the author's purpose in both works, and without a comprehension of that purpose it is not worth while to read the books. But the books are very long, and whether, in view of the average duration of human life in modern times, it is desirable to go through so much, is more than we shall undertake to say. Problematic characters, as defined by Goethe, are "natures not in full possession of themselveswho are not equal to any situation in life, and whom no situation satisfies." They are natures capable of great deeds, and with a latent inclination towards great virtues; but a fatality in wrong-doing drives them to crime and excess, and a strange twist of the intellectual faculties unfits them for the relations of life. A physician would place such natures on the undefined borderland which divides the rational from the insane ; a moralist would hesitate whether to pity or to hate them. For a philosophical German novelist, with a passion for mental analysis, with the national tendency toward mysticism, and with radical views, moreover, upon social questions, such characters offer a tempting theme; and the wonder is, not that Spielhagen's pen has already pursued the problems through two volumes of five hundred close pages each, but that he has ever brought himself to stop his pen at all. We do not believe that to American readers the study of such characters will be agreeable, and certainly it is not especially improving. "Through Night to Light" is little better than a chronicle of seduction, in which two or three women are ruined, two or three homes broken up, two or three estimable men destroyed by their own passions. The hero is in love with three women at once. He runs away with the only one of the three who is already married-though tshe is not the one he loves best-and after he has grown tired of her and she has left him for the protection of her brother. he throws himself into the midst of the Berlin in-

" Through Night to Light !" The merits of Spielhagen are in the forcible narration of exciting incident and the keen analysis of character, though none of his characters are in themselves strong ones, and few of them are pleasing. His plots are ingenious and not too much involved; but a plot which requires two long novels for its development must be called a trifle ponderous for modern American tastes. . He has more wit than we generally look for in a German writer; he has also much of the grotesque German sense of humor; and several of the scenes in the novel now before us, such as the Dramatic Readings at the house of Rector Clemens, and the interview between Oswald, Emily, and Primula at the house of the poetess of the "Cornflowers," are very laughable, even in the inelegant disguise of Prof. Schele de Vere's translation. The love-scenes generally are coarse, and it will strike most people that the moral tone of the book, without being in the least offensive, lacks dignity We cannot close without a few words of remon-

surgents in the rising of 1848, and dies at the barri-

cades. He dies not because he loves his country,

but because he is tired of life. Is this passing

strance against the manner in which Spielhagen has been introduced to the American public. Professor Schele de Vere ought to be a good translator, for language is one of his special studies. We have had no opportunity to learn whether he has fairly comprehended the sense of the original German, but he has certainly turned it into very bad English, sometimes failing to convey the author's meaning, not unfrequently failing to convey any meaning at all, and sinning repeatedly against grammar and idio matic construction. He makes Spielhagen say of an irreproachable young lady to whom a scamp had been paying his addresses, that "she had a connection with a man of bad character"-which is certainly not the meaning of the text. Quoting an original poem from the album of one of the personages of the story (we may add in passing, that the poetical translations are abominable), he says: *Not all poems are as naive and full of hope as this, but they are all addressed to the same person,"-at which we should have been very much surprised had it not been evident that Spielhagen said "all the poems in the album," Professor de Vere frequently allows a quiet and polished gen tleman, in conversation with a lady, to interlard his remarks with the expletive, "By God!" which, however it may sound in German, is no more permissible in English than "don't holler!" which he also uses. The following sentence is an example of the faults of construction which may be found on almost every page: "He rose, somewhat astonished at such a visit at so unusual an hour, half from his chair." And for specimens of the kind of grammar employed by a Professor in the University of Virginia and the author of a volume of "Studies in Language," take the following: "Suffer of too great weakness:" "Hortense succeeded in wedging in a casual remark and thus to obtain the word:" "reealling the child from her banishment back again : sounded like the notes of an Æolian harp into

"our times is like a trembling (sic) mountain which produces not a ridiculous mouse, etc.;" "The memory the wild allegro of his present life;" "hardly have justified any one from calling him old;" "persons which:" and "had ran away!" He says "in danger of life." when he means in danger of death; he speaks of "eyes of bright darkness"-whatever that may be: of "maniadic passionateness;" of "an aversion at first concealed by an apparent aversion:" and of a "bass violin," which would certainly be a puzzle to musicians. He says "The once unchained Castalian well was not to be checked," as if the well had been a wild beast instead of a fountain. Most of these faults we dare say are the result of haste and earelessness, and indeed more pains seem to have been bestowed upon the first few chapters than upon the subsequent parts of the book; still haste and carelessness are unpardonable in literary work, and if Mr. Schele de Vere is capable of doing better he is all the more to blame for doing so ill. We have also fault to find with the publishers for a very slovenly performance of their share in the work. The proof-reading would throw discredit upon a country job-office. The novel abounds with foreign phrases, which are generally given wrong and sometimes in the most ludicrous disguises. What would a Frenchman say to this for instance ? "Qu'en dites -vous, chère amié l' or to a " passez à lemps ?" or to "chaume a son gout ?" A well-known Italian phrase appears in this disguise: "Auch 'is sono pittore." Dante's inscription for the gate of hell is changed into " Lasciate agni speranza." The Italian for "doctor" is indifferently "dollare," and "dottore," each form appearing at least twice within two pages. Wallenstein's famous general Pappenheim is trans formed into "Pappenheine;" Thekla twice into "Thebla;" Freiligrath the well-known author into "Freilizrath;" the flagellants of the middle ages into "Hagellants;" a pariah into a "parial;" Ghawazee into a "Ghawazel;" and the Trojan river Seamander into the "Seamander." A guest at a hotel is made to call for "port wine and cariaze."and we are not surprised to be told that there was pone in the house. It may seem a waste of time to spend so much indignation upon typographical blunders; but if the art of book-publishing is to be brought in this country to the perfection it has

printing well. A man of taste is as much annoyed by blunders in his books as by spots on his coat.

WHIPPLE'S ELIZABETHAN LITERATURE. THE LITERATURE OF THE AGE OF ELIZABETH.
By EDWIN P. WHIPTER. 12mo. pp. 364. Fields, Osgood & Co.

No period in the history of English Literature is so well worth writing about, and has been so largely written about, as the Age of Elizabeth, which is to those that have followed as the meridian splendor of noon to the lesser light of the declining afternoon. We turn back to it as we turn back to youth-with feelings of joy and despair-joy in its rich, abundant, extravagant life, and despair at the poverty and meanness of our own. England has not always with us, but no great one has risen since the last of the Shakespearean brotherhood went down to the dust, except Milton and Wordsworth, and Milton and Wordsworth are not great beside Shakespeare. Nature has broken the molds into which she cast the life and character and genius of her sons in the Age of Elizabeth, but what she has spared are large enough, paltry as they are, to contain our pigmy selves and souls. If we would enlarge our intellects we must cease to measure them by the present standards, and go back to the days when there were giants on the earth, contemplation and study of whom, added to much thinking on our part, may possibly add a cubit or two to our statures. Especially must we go back to the giants of the Age of Elizabeth, of whom Mr. Whipple has something to say that is worth listening to now, as it was ten years ago when he first delivered it in the form of lectures before the Lowell Institute.

We have no faith in the Lecture, per se, as a means of imparting information on any but superficial subjects; but as the French say, there are lecturers and lecturers. The great body of this faculty here labor, first, under the disadvantage of insufficient knowledge, and, second, under the disadvantage of supposing their hearers to be more ignorant than they really are. We recall an Englishman of letters (to speak respectfully), who migrated to this country a few years back to enlighten us on English Songs and Song Writers, which he proposed to do by rehashing such elementary works as Percy's Reliques and Ellis's Specimens. Another lectured on Sydney, who confessed that he had never read the Arcadia! Mr. Whipple is not a man of this sort, for he never attempts to pass off jejune facts as discoveries of his own, nor does he shirk details in order to make his task an easy one. The fault that we find with him is, that he avoids facts too much, either because he considers them to be already in the possession of his readers, or because he does not consider them essential to the subject as he has handled it. There is an ideal reader, so to say, who may be supposed to be familiar with the ground over which his author goes, and there is a real reader (whose name is Legion), who cannot be supposed to be familiar with anything but his own ignorance. We do not say that Mr. Whipple should have addressed himself to the last particularly, but as this unfortunate must have helped to swell the attendance on these lectures when they were originally delivered, and as he may be induced to buy them now in book form (we hope so, for his own sake), it would have been well had he been re membered at the start as well as his better informed neighbor. Briefly, we think that Mr. Whipple should have been less sparing in doling out biography and history to us. The majority of his readers will want to know more than he has chosen to tell them of Marlowe, Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, and the rest of his Elizabethan worthics; even those who are well read concerning them will certainly miss many things they will look for. Neither will be disappointed at the spirit of Mr. Whipple's criticism, but both would have liked it better if there had been more body to it. What they mean-at any rate what we mean—will probably suggest itself to our readers it they will compare the impression left on their minds by Thackeray's "Lectures on the English Humorists," with the impression left on their minds by Mr. Whipple's "Literature of the Age of Elizabeth," the first peopling the fancy with the writers of Queen Anne's days, and the Georges' "clad in their habits as they lived," real, live men, with all their virtues and vices, the last merely passing before it a succession of shadowy forms, the originals of which were as much larger than their descendants as men, as they were nobler as wits and poets-

" Dead but sceptred sovereigns, who still rule Our spirits from their urns."

Among the few men of letters in America who are entitled to the name of critics, no one is superior to Mr. Whipple. Others may excel him in the doubtful accomplishment of writing slashing articles, but for judicious, intellectual, acute criticism he stands alone. He may occasianally miss some of the most obvious characteristics of what he criticizes, but he seldom misses its inner life. He has a fine sense of form, though it is always less in his eyes than the spirit it reveals or conceals. He must get at the kernel, the marrow of things. He can tell you what stratum of thought underlies a book, just as a geologist can tell you what underlies the ground beneath your feet by the rocks that crop out here and there. What in the hands of too many critics is a mere switch to be laid on the backs of authors, in his becomes a divining rod to detect the hidden springs of their inspiration. He delights in tracing out recondite beauties. His sympathies are large enough to embrace the literatures of all lands and times. We would as lief read a paper of his on the Age of Pericles, as these papers of his on the Age of Elizabeth. This is high praise to pay a critic, perhaps the highest we could pay him, but the critics who have had the greatest weight are those who have most concentrated, not those who have most scattered, their energies. If Coleridge had a specialty in criticism it was his profound insight into the genius of Shakespeare. To see Lamb at his best we must read his little critical notices of the Shakespearean dramatists. the least of which would be poorly paid for at a pearl a word. Mr. Lowell is most at home among the English writers of the same period. To be sure, Mr. Lowell is sometimes crotehety and paradoxical. Lamb is sometimes too quaint and fanciful; while Coleridge reminds us of Burke, at the famous feast which Goldsmith has immortalized, where

"He went on refining And thought of convincing, while they thought of dining. None of those defects can be charged to Mr. Whipple, whose chief fault is a want of faults. His sympathies extend in too many directions to entirely satisfy those whose sympathies run in only one direction. We could forgive him his cool admiration for so many things, if he would only show a little warm admiration for some one thing. Where we are warm hearted, he is cold blooded.

If Mr. Whipple as a critic imparts to us somewhat of his own coldness as an author, he never fails to kindle a tropic warmth in our minds. His prose is among the best of the times-the best, perhaps, after Hawthorne's. It is individual, without being mannered; it is felicitons, without being studied; and it is singularly pure and chaste. There is more wit than humor in it, and the wit is never forced, and never unkind. Ma Whipple is incapable of wounding even his worst enemies.

Of the volume which has led to these remarks. there is no need that we should speak at length, since beside being delivered orally, as we have men tioned at has also appeared in the pages of The At lantic Monthly. What we like most in it is the paper on Ben Jonson, whose rugged, pedantic genius, and heavy scholarly work, seem to have had a charm for Mr. Whipple; and the two papers on Bacon, whon we must no longer regard as the Philosophic Marvel of his blind admirers, nor as the satirist's

"Greatest, wisest, meanest of mankind." Bacon's scientific claims especially have never before been so critically weighed.

STORIES FROM MY ATTIC. By the Author of Dream Children, etc. Hurd & Houghton.

The shoal of children's books which overflows our shelves in late years seems usually produced merely to prove how utter a failure a well-meant effort may be. We have science, theology, and metaphysics in hash and ragouts, offered to our babies, about as well fitted for their mental digestion as chopped ostrich flesh would be to their stomachs. Milk is for babes, the preacher cries, but cries in vain to this generation. We are tempted to wish for the regimen of our own youth for our boys, when Lindley Murray, and reached abroad, publishers must be reminded that Tytler gave us hard wholesome nots to crack, and

opened the beatitudes for us. To this day one is as true a fairy tale to us as the other, and we are glad

But it is by the so-called fairy tale of modern times that our little ones are in especial wronged and confounded. The flood of heavy morality conveyed under these bewildering parables is enough to swamp for life the intellect of any ordinary child. Hans Christian Andersen is responsible for much of this. His most exquisite stories were meant, not for children, but child-like adults. The man, singlehearted as himself, reads the beautiful parable through the joy or mischance of his own life and finds in it an inexpressible tenderness and pathos.

The host of Andersen's imitators, however, who been barren of poets, whom, like the poor, we have fill our children's periodicals, intend to write for young people, but keep one eye turned back on the possible grown reader who bestrides and hampers them with as fatal a grip as did the old man of the sea bestride Sinbad. They pour forth ordinarily their own morbid experiences of life through a series of turgid, uninteresting fables which are to the poor boys and girls dreary stuff enough.

After this forced, hot-house work, the little book before us comes to us like an invigorating breath of ont-door air. We fancy the writer to be a man who fulfills his own description of William Blake; whatever was simple and truthful went to his heart, and he was not easily deceived by outside appearances, but knew how to see a heart that could be touched, and if there was anything worth loving, he was quite sure to love it because he knew that God did too."

A few short articles (The Music-party, The Singing of the Sirens, The Return of Orpheus), upon which most labor has apparently been spent, appear to us not successful, if intended for children. The remainder of the book is simple and homely, and written out of that wonderful belief of childhood, which makes all objects in the world alive and sentient. We call it glamour as we look back to it in after life, but to some of us it remains always present as the common light of every day, and these speak to children with no foreign tongue, but their own.

The book contains sketches of the lives of a few great men, Huber, Scott, Mozart, Blake, told precisely as one would be apt to tell them to a manly boy seated on one's knee, with brevity, boldness, and force of meaning not likely to be soon forgotten. After these come stories, some of which are old friends with the little ones through the pages of the Riverside Magazine. The book is not issued as a Christmas volume; but among all the offerings which that day calls forth, we doubt if any will be found more imbued with the genuine genial holy meaning of the time than the stories of The Neighbors or The Three Wise Little Boys. The book should be hung on every tree that Kriss Kringle brings. It will keep fresh all the year the very chillof the snow, the echo of the old Christmas carol, how

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoted much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway.
The blessed Babe to find.

Now to the Lord sing praise,

All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood

Each other now embrace; For the holy tide of Christmas All others doth efface.

JANET'S LOVE AND SERVICE. By MARGARET MUR-RAT ROBERTSON. 12mo. Anson D. F. Randolph

The author of this story (a Canadian) protests with indue vehemence against the probable issue of it by any American house other that which she had selected. She has little ground for alarm; the book is such a very old acquaintance with most publishers and readers, and so unprofitable a one, withal, that the exclusive right to it of Messrs. Randolph & Co. is likely to remain unchallenged.

Our old friends, who have visited us through such a long succession of green and brown and maroon volumes are all here again, newly dressed perhaps, but with quite unaltered faces. Here is the family of half a dozen children left motherless in the first chapter; here is the noble elder sister, chronically subject to blights of the affections and sick headaches; here is the giddy beauty-through what an endless list of novels we have watched her blush and chatter and rise to permanent bliss, triumphantly married in white satin on the last page-here is Will, who threatens to become fast, but is without any visible cause instantaneously converted; and here is the well-known white lity of the flock, who, also without any provocation whatever, fades away, and dies on our hands. We recognize also the typical Yankee (of whom our English brethren retain the Folks (Fields, Osgood & Co.) exclusive copyright); he still "guesses" and remarks 'du tell," and "I want to know," as in the happy days of yore. We regret, however, to note the ab sence of our familiar friend, the bachelor uncle, who ordinarily played Harlequin, and furnished the mild okes for the party: in fact, our friends in this volume are in rather unusually lugubrious mood, and treat us to every variety of human ailment from sea-sickness to tubercular consumption, funerals oc curring at regular intervals of ten pages. The role of perfection, usually given to the leading lady, in books of this cheap piety class, is here bestowed upon an old servant, who is of course rewarded, the author being English, by a wealthy marriage at the close,

Beyond the satisfaction of greeting old acquaintances, there is little to reward us for reading the book. The style is pleasant and smooth, but there is neither plot, incident, nor character. There is, it is true, a long, meaningless stream of gossip, as to how John married Hilda, or Graeme Allan, or how Fanny's new cook was drunk, and fell down stairs, and as there are a great many people who spend their lives in just such gossip, no doubt the story will have its fair share of readers.

UNFORGIVEN. By REBRIEDALE. 12mo. New-York T. W. Brown & Co.

Berriedale, we understand to be a young girl f some sixteen Summers, who has evolved this entire work out of her inner consciousness. The knowledge of this accounts to us for the fact that neither in nature nor in art have the rare characters to which she introduces us ever before been known. Mrs. Shelley's mouster Frankenstein bad some claim to be called an original conception, but Frankenstein is dull and commonplace beside Mr. Maltby, the hero of Unforgiven, who "did not utter his words like other men, but opened the outlet of his lips, and suffered them to flow through, a gushing stream of liquid joy, supplied by a patent inner fountain of bliss;" at other times the patent, like other patents we suppose, being liable to get out of order. the lack of ordinary speech was supplied to him by a " chemical process in the retorts of his heart, which etherialized his thoughts and caused them to soar into rarified space, and float out in bubbles;" the rarified space meaning the mouth, as we understand it, the throat representing a tobacco pipe, and the heart a tin cup of suds. Our early experience in bubble-making fortunately throws some light upon this abnormal case.

"Berriedale" writes with a shrewd eye to business not to be looked for in one of her tender years. She sandwiches a sermon between her gushing fantasies to please the palates of the religious public, and is mildly indecent all the rest of the way, in obedience to the present secular taste, but in such a puerile fashion that it reminds us of the lumbering fairies in the Black Crook who seemed to have laid aside their ordinary dresses only for the purpose of showing us how contemptible immodesty could be.

THE ROMAN CE OF SPANISH HISTORY. Br JOHN S. C. ABBOTT. 12sos. pp. 492. Harper & Brothers.

If Mr. J. S. C. Abbott is neither a profound scholar nor a particularly brilliant writer, he has at least one valuable qualification for the literary profession-be knows what people like to read. His cardinal principles are never to write above the comprehension of the masses, and never to be tedious if he can help it. In this new volume he has made no attempt to write a continuous history of Spain, but has merely selected from the romantic records of that country a number of episodes, upon which he has lavished his eloquence. No sane person will probably refer to Mr. Abbott as an authority upon disputed questions, but we are bound to say that some of his chapters are picturesque, and nearly all are readable. From such commendation as we have to bestow upon the book in general, we must except, however, the chapter upon the revolution of 1868, which is neither interesting nor valuable. In this part of the history Mr. Abbott falls into the extraordinary habit of books which are worth printing at all are worth on holidays Bunyan and Scheherezade, turn by turn, | calling all his Snanish done Monsieur; and the great

orator of the Cortes, Castelar, appears under the curious name of " M. Emilio Caster."

Mr. Carleton has published a great many worthless books, but we doubt whether he ever put his mprint upon a worse one than Strange Visitors, a series of papers purporting to have been dictated through clairvoyant by the spirits of Henry J. Raymond, Artemus Ward, Thackeray, Byron, Hawthorne, Archbishop Hughes, and many other more or less illustrious ghosts. The papers have neither sense, wit, intrinsic interest, nor resemblance to the styles by which their supposed authors were distinguished on earth. They betray the contempt for syntax which usually charac terizes spirit communications, and are not at all superior to the nonsense which can be heard at any of the so-called seances of the exhibiting mediums. To believe that men and women, who in the flesh were intelligent, could write such things as these in the spirit, would add a new terror to death. We are not acquainted with the gentleman who vouches in the preface for the genuineness of the communications, and, therefore, we are not prepared to say that they may not have been written by some clairvoyant, in perfect good faith; but if it were not impolite to question the word of a gentleman, about whom we know nothing, either discreditable or otherwise, we should call the book a fraud.

Sever, Francis & Co. are following the good example of certain New-York houses, and using the plates of their best standard books in the manufacture of cheap popular editions. They have just issued for instance The Book of Praise, selected by ROUNDELL PALMER, and The Sunday Book of Poetry, selected by Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER, which formed parts of their beautiful "Golden Treasury Series," and are now printed from the same plates on thin paper and plainly bound in green cloth. The price for which they are afforded is very low, but the books are not pretty, and upon the whole we advise our readers to sacrifice fifty cents for the sake of art and get the "Golden Treasury" volumes .- Another venture made by this house in the same line is more to our liking. They have manufactured with the plates of the first volume of their elegant edition of De Tocqueville's Democracy in America, a cheap but neat-looking text-book for schools and colleges which they call A merican Institutions. It will serve an admirable purpose and we heartily commend it.

The beautiful little Bayard series of books has just been enriched by the addition of Johnson's Rasselas and WILLIAM HAZLITT'S Round Table. The Rasselas has an introduction by the Rev. Wm. West, B. A., who gives a very interesting account of the sources from which Johnson took his conception of the Happy Valley, and quotes from the old travelers who professed to know of such a blessed clime among the mountains of Abyssinia. The essays originally published under the title of and Table were contributed to The Examiner partly by Haziitt, and partly by Leigh Hunt and others. present edition contains only those from Hazlitt's pen. some of the best of his miscellaneous essays are among them, and the excellent literary fare is charmingly spiced by the dainty manner in which it is served. (Scribner, Welford & Co.)

Bishop Bayley's Brief Sketch of the early History of the Catholic Church on the Island of New-York, originally published in 1853, passed out of print some years ago, and has now been reissued, with all the modern improvements, by the Catholic Publication Society. The cares of the diocese of Newark, to which the author has been promoted since he wrote this little manual, have left him no time to continue the narrative, but he has corrected some errors, and enlarged it by the addition of notes and documents, for most of which he de clares himself indebted to Mr. John G. Shea. Short as the history is, it is both valuable and interesting. The new edition is illustrated with steel portraits of the successive bishops of New-York.

Mr. Benjamin Chase has compiled an exhaustive History of Old Chester, N. H., from 1719 to the present time, taken from the records of the town and other authentic documents, as well as from the recollections of old inhabitants. Besides containing a great deal of valuable material for the use of American historians it abounds in curious antiquarian lore of a kind which is too generally overlooked. Descriptions of ancient cus toms and ways of life and ancient implements of industry will some day have great value. Mr. Chase has furnished not only descriptions of such things, but many wood-cut illustrations also. The volume is published by the author at Auburn, N. H.

Among the tales and novels which have reently been reprinted from our magazines are Susan Fielding, by Mrs. ANNIE EDWARDS, and the first part of Put Yourself in his Place, by CHARLES READE, both from The Galaxy (Sheldon & Co.); two short stories from the German which appeared a little while ago in Lippincott's, namely, Magdalena, by E. MARLITT, and The Lonely Ones by PAUL HEYSE (J. B. Lippincott & Co.); and T. B. ALDRICH's inimitable Story of a Bad Boy, from Our Young

Arto Pablications.

A MERICAN PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHIC CO. NOW READY.

CHARLES READE'S GREAT STORY PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE.

PART FIRST. One volume, octavo, Elegantly Illustrated. Price, \$1. Containing all

blished in the "Galaxy" up to the January Number. This great story will be continued in the "Galaxy" most of the year receipt of \$4, which is the regular subscription price for the

THE GALAXY NOW STANDS AT THE HEAD OF AMERICAN

RECENTLY PUBLISHED: SUSAN FIELDING. A NOVEL, BYZMRS. EDWARDS.

Anther of " Archie Levell" and "Steven Lawrence, Yeoman. One vol., octavo. Elegantly Eliustrated. Cloth, \$7; paper, \$1 25. ALSO NEW EDITIONS OF ARCHIE LOVELL.

A NOVEL.
By Max. Edwards.
tro. Illustrated. Cloth, \$1.75; paper, \$1. STEVEN LAWRENCE YEOMAN. A NOVEL.
By Mus. Edwards.
One volume, octavo. Illustrated. Cloth. \$2; paper, \$1 25.

SHELDON & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, NEW-YORK.

TO THE TRADE.

The first edition of FATHER, HYACINTHE'S BOOK

was exhausted on day of publication. A SECOND LARGE EDITION IS NOW READY.

and we shall endeavor to fill all orders promptly. Price \$1 25, with steel portrait.

OLIVER DITSON & Co.

G. P. PUTNAM & SON,

PUBLISHERS. 661 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

STANDARD MUSIC BOOKS. STANDARD MUSIC BOOKS,
BICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD FOR FIANO. PRICE. \$3.75
MASON AND HOADLEY'S PIANO METHOD. 400
ROOT'S CABINET ORGAN INSTRUCTOR. 25.0
CLARKS'S NEW METHOD FOR REED ORGANS. 25.0
CHORAL TRIBUTE (L. O. Emerson's New Church Book). 150
FEMPLE CHOIR, by Mason, Bradburr, and Seward. 150
GOLDEN BOBIN. new juvenile book. 50
SONG GARDBN. Lowell Mason, in J. books, 20c., 30c., and \$1 cach
AMERICAN TUNE BOOK; Or, CARMINA SACEA enlarged. B,
500 Editors. Second Edition new ready. \$1.50

Any of the above sent, post-paid, on receipt of price.

A liberal discount to book and music dealers.

DITSON & Co., | O.DITSON & Co.
711 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK. BOSTO TUST PUBLISHED:

DUST FUBLISHED:
DECEMBER NUMBER
HITCHCOCK'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
CONTENTS:
MADAME ANNA BISHOP.—Portrait and Biography.
MICHAEL ANGELO BUONARROTI.—Fortrait and Biography.
REMINISCENCES OF ROSSINI.
FURN IX. vs. FREEMASONRY.—Editorial.
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.—Editorial.
KELVIN GROVE.—Editorial.
MATER WILLIS CLARKS SHELTON.—Editorial.
MASTER WILLIS CLARKS SHELTON.—Editorial.
ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.
GETTING RID OF "BRANDON."
MUSICAL—Special Contributor.
DEAMATIC.—Special Contributor.
ART NOTES.—Special Contributor.
CORRESPONDENCE.
FORTICAL CONTRIBUTIONS.
MUSICAL CONTRIBUTIONS.
MUSICAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

CHRISTMAS PALMS.—By Henry Tucker.
THE BLUE BELL.—By J. O. Maeder.
PRACE ON EARTH.—By George Cooper.
CORINNA WALTZ.—By K. Barkenoo.

This Magazine is sold by Booksellers and Newsdealers generally, and mailed to subscribers at \$3 per year.

Specimen copies sent postpaid on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address BENJ. W. HITCHOCK, Publisher, 24 Berkman et., New York.

POOKS and STATIONERY.—Books for Liment of hierarce, for presents, and for every day reading, in every department of hierarce; together with fashiousble STATIONERY of unsurpassed tasts and excellence. * At the elegant new store of CARLETON, Publisher, Madison-square and Pifth-ave.

Reb Bublications.

GREAT SUCCESS.

THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE. PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

"A perusal of this single number (Oct.) will satisfy everybody that this is exactly the sort of periodical, instructive and serious, but free from sectional prejudice, to introduce into the family, particularly

where there are young people."-[Philadelphia Press. Just Issued THE DECEMBER PART. TERMS.—Yearly Subscription, #3 50; Single Number, S cents.
Specumen Number mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents. A PULL

PROSPECTUS, with CLUB RATES and liberal PREMIUM LIST, will be mailed on application. GOOD WORDS FOR THE YOUNG,

PROPUSELY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR YOUNG PROPLE, GEORGE MACDONALD, LL. D. "We pronounce it unhesitatingly the first of juvenile periodicals. We have seen nothing of its class that can compare with it in the beauty, variety, and good taste of the reading matter, nor that approaches it in

the number and excellence of the illustrations. - [Bait. Statesman. Now Ready THE DECEMBER PART WITH TWENTY-THREE BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVINGS.

CONTENTS: RANALD BANNERMAN'S BOYHOOD. By George Macdonald. LL. D. Part II. With three Illustrations.

2. THE PRENCH DOLL. By the author of "Heater Kirton." Illusd. WILLIE'S QUESTION. By the Editor. (Continued.)
THE SEVEN-LEAGUED BOOTS, A Story. By William Gilbert.

With four Illustrations.

5. SOMETHING LIKE A STORY. With five Illustrations.

6. HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG. No. 2. "Luttle Birds Sleep Sweetly." Music by John Hullah.
7. ATTHE BACK OF THE NORTH WIND. By George Macdonal. n four Illustrations.
BITS OF NATURE. A Poem. By one of the authors of "Childorid." Illustrated.

9. OUR JACK, THE TURKEY-COCK. By Mrs. Geo. Cupples.

10. BUSH NEIGHBORS. A Tale. By Edward Hows. Illustrated.

11. PARRY FUN. A Poem. With two Illustrations.

12. KEEPING THE "CORNUCOPIA." A Passage of California

12. REBETING Weekers 11. Houstrated.
13. MANTER EPHRAIM BINES, JR. Illustrated.
14. BAD EXAMPLE. A Poem. By the author of "Poems Written TERMS.—Yearly Subscription, \$2.50; Single Number, 25 cents. Specimen Number mailed, notage said, to any address on receipt of 20 cents. A FULL PROSPECTUS, with CLUB RATES and PREMIUM LIST, will be fornished on application to the Publishers.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., PUBLISHERS, 715 AND 717 MARKET-ST., PHILADELPHIA; and 449 BROOME-ST., NEW-YORK.

No. 1, PRICE 12 CENTS,

NATURE, MACMILLAN & Co., 63 BLEECEER-ST., NEW-YORK.

BOOSEY'S NEW AND COMPLETE CATA-LOGUE OF CHEAP MUSIC BOOKS, and MUSIC BOOKS in elegant bindings for PRESENTS, free from the Publishers, 644 Broadway, N. Y.

THE SECRET DUEL.

By Miss. Saikan A. Wright.

We would audded to the public that the third edition of 3,000 of this interesting Novel, bound in bronze gill, for the helidays, is now ready. Everybody should read this story of the MIDNIGHT ENCAPE: Or. A SOUTHERN WOMAN'S LOVE. Price 25c. By the same author, the popular story of "Gen of the Lake;" reduced to 25c.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY, 117 and 121 Nassan-st.

A WINTER IN FLORIDA.—The thousands who would know all about FLORIDA before going there will find this book just the thing, whether they are invalids, tourists, sportsmen, or seeking a home away from cold Winters in a delightful clime. Beautifully illustrated. The Bookstores have it. Price \$1.25 by mail.

WOOD & HOLBROOK, 15 Laight st., New-York.

Instruction.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, Nos. 212 and 214 Fifth are., corner Twenty-sixth-st., reopens in its Classical Franch, Rugins), and Primary departments on MONDAY, Sept. 6. The Granasium on MONDAY, Oct. 4. A HOME and SCHOOL for young BOYS only-

COUNTRY HOME.-A Lady living in a leasant village on the Hodson would receive two or three childre ARD and EDUCATE; lessons in French and Latin, if required moderate. Address ALPHA, care A. Lane. Fourth National Bank PARISIAN LADY, an experienced teacher, Ladies and Gentlemen in the evening for French Conversation; most sinfactory references given. Audress FRENCH TRACHER, Station New-York City.

BOARDING SCHOOL.
TARRITOWN MILITARY INSTITUTE,
TARRITOWN, S. T.
Rev. F. J. JACKSON, Principal and Proprietor.

BORDENTOWN FEMALE COLLEGE, Bordenbaum, N. J. - Board and Tuitben, 6206 per year. For Catalogue v. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, President.

CHILDREN'S HOME.—A school for children of hoth seres, between 4 and 16 years. For circulars address Miss P. Selleck, Redding, Cons.

CLEN COVE SEMINARY, Glen Cove, L. I.—
GLA Boarding School for Young Ladles, which for home comfort and
educational advantages is unsurpassed. Its specially recommended by
the Bitshop of the Discoser of Long Island. Fall accession, 16 weeks, coisinsences 1st of September. Pupils admitted my time during the year.
Pur circulary, apply to J. R. BURWOOD, Frincipal. GRAMMAR SCHOOL of N. Y. UNIVERSITY,

HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE and CLA-A VERACK COLLEGE offers a Four Years' Collegiate Course for ties. Graduates receive the Baccalaureate degree. A Three Years minary Course for Ladies and Gentletten. The best College prepara a for young men. Beard and Tuition in the entire course, \$500 a tr. Address Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., Claverack, N. T. IRVING INSTITUTE, Tarrytown, N. Y .- A ring School for Boys. The School year will sour

Fer Circulars apply to D, MISS ARMSTRONG.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES, NO. 25 EAST TWENTY-FIRST-ST.,

**AREOPENED on TUSSDAY, September 21.

Address personally, or by letter, as above.

MOUNT WASHINGTON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, GEO. W. CLARKE, A. M., Principal, No. 40 Washington square, corner of Fourth and Macdougul-sts. Students of all ages are admitted at any time to the Departments for which they are

MRS. GARRETSON'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN.
No. 38 WEST FORTL SEVENTH-ST.
WILL GPEN TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.

prepared.

SOMERS MILITARY ACADEMY at Somers, Westchester Co., N.Y., Capt. JAMES WHERLER jr., Graduate B. S. Military Academy, West Point, Superintendent. THE ENGLISH, FRENCH, and CLASSICAL r. F. BERTHES opens Sept. 20, at No. 230 Broadway inn. Circulars at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 512 Broadway VONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE.

Established 1854.
r making bors intelligent, healthy, Christian 1MEN. Thorough teach-Common sense management, BENJAMIN MASON, Box 208, Youkers, N. Y. YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, Stamford, Ct.

Eenthers.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER desires a TUATION. Cau teach the Classics, Freuch, German, Natural Mathematics, Common and Higher English, &c. Is able and Bill any position. Will farmish the best of refrences. Can no or two lady teachers. Address W. Y. T. CRANSTOUN,

hany, Penn.

FRENCH lady, visiting TEACHER.
wishes few more PUPILS in French branches or simply language;
t attention given; address or call at the Rev. Dr. VERREN. French
ster, 23 West Twenty second-st, or at the teacher's residence, 27
th Washington-square for two days.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER wishes a few fitted for college thoroughly; highest references. Address TEACHER, Box 120 Tribune Office.

Pancing Academies.

DODWORTH'S CLASSES for DANCING and Fridays.

At No. 681 Fifth-ave., on Wednesdays and Saturdays, or Saturday perotogs. Fifth are, stages pass the door.

Also, Evening Classes on Mondays and Thursdays, for Gentlemen.

Send for a circular. BALLEMASTER DUMAR'S DANCING

rter; six dances perfectly in six private lessons. HLASKO'S ACADEMY OF DANCING, 64 West Thirty-fourth at. Morning and afternoon classes daily. Gen nen Monday and Thursday, at 8 p. m.

Bentistrn.

DR. E. HALE, DENTIST, OFFICE and

Professional Motices.

BLOOD, MANHOOD.-Dr. OLIN, 27 Bond-DR. LEWIS, No.7 Beach-st., makes a specialty

of treating all diseases without mercury. Those afflicted should be careful to find the right place. The br. has given his attention to those diseases for the last 40 years in New-York City.

DR. E. B. FOOTE, Author of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," may be consulted in person or by letter at his office, No. 170 Lexington-ave., corner of East Twenty-eighth-st. Office hours from 10 a. m. 101 4 p. m. Consultation free. RADICAL CURE-Without knife, caustic, or At detaution from huniness, for Stricture, Fishila, Files, Diseases of the Bladder and Kidsora, Disease and Deformities of the Hye, Nos-Face, and Person. IINNEY A. DANIELS, M. D., No. 144 Lertugum ave

Machinern.

-ENGINES, Boilers, Steam and Hydraulic A Pumps. Tools and Machinery, new and second-nate, DOCOLD, and KXCHANGED.
HOFFMAN & PINNEY, 167 Water at. Brooklyn.

EMPIRE WOOD-SPLITTING MACHINE, for SPLITTING OAK, BICKORY, AND PINE. For sale by W. L. WILLIAMS, Patentee and Builder, 194 keat Twenty-fifthen, near Third-ave.

KORGE LEGIN STIT THE MONEY MARKET.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE .- FIRST CALL

30,000 Tenn bee-c., 554 50 Central N B'k., 1079 600 Cal & NW p 85

| 14 | 4,000 | 15 | 160 | 161 | 161 | 160 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161 | 161

Gold opened at 1221, sold at 1211, 1228, 122, and closed at 122@1224. The clearings at the Gold Exchange Bank were \$4,665,000; and the balance \$888,584. The announcement that the Secretary of the Treasury would sell \$11,000,000 of gold in December had the effect of depressing the premium, and the market was without speculative support. Government bonds were dull, and declined from 121

in sympathy with the weakness of gold. At the close the market was strong, and rallied from \$100 per cent from the lowest rates. The Government purchases of bonds and sales of gold for December, as appounced by the Treasury Department, will be as follows:

State bonds were dull and weak; Tennessee ex cour

ons sold at 55 @551; Tennessee new bonds, 50 @504; North Carolina 6 per cents, 41; North Carolina new 6 per cents, 30 @31; Special Tax bonds sold at 31@29}; Missouri 6 per cents, 91 ; South Carolina 6 per cents, 671. Railway bonds were in demand for investment, and were sparingly offered at quotations. Bank shares were eady ; Bank of State of New-York sold at 108 ; American Exchange, 110; Bank of Commerce, 1221; Ocean Bank, 75; Central National Bank, 1674. Miscellaneous shares were dull; Quicksilver sold at 142@132; Western Union Telegraph, 35; Pacific Mail, 511 2331. Express shares were more active, with sales of American Merchants' Union at 362: United States, 533; Adams, 572. Railway shares were ifeverish and unsettled, in conse-

uence of the rapid fall in gold, and prices declined from #21 per cent, the heaviest decline being made upon the Vanderbilt stocks. Reading fell 1 per cent; Michigan Southern, 1 per cent; North-Western Common, 14 per cent; Cleveland and Pittsburgh, 2 per cent; Rock Island, 1 per cent; St. Paul shares, I per cent. The sales were largely in excess of the average business of the Board, and considerable amounts of investment shares were offered at a decline. The transactions in North-Western Common were the feature of the market, as it is understood that the dividend to be declared on Wednesday will not be less than 34 per cent, and 5 per cent on the Preferred. At the second call the market was dull, but firmer than it had been during the early part of the day, and closed steady at a fractional rally from the lowest prices of the

The following were the closing quotations of Govern-

U. S. Sa. '81, U. S. Sa. '81 U. S. S-20a, U. S. S-20a, U. S. S-20a, U. S. S-20a,	rev '6s	#111 #111 #111 #111 #111	U. S. 5-20s (U. S. 5-20s, U. S. 10-40s, U. S. 10-40s,	g. Ja. 5 Ply 1171	#1 #1 #1
lows:			me civoring		
	Bid.	Asked	THE STEEL STREET, STRE	Diet.	

S. and M. So. Pittsburgh
North-Western
North-Western
Rock Island
St. Panl
St. Panl
Pref.
Tal. and Wabash Pref Adams Express..... Wells F. & Co. Ex... Express. The following were the bids for Bank stocks:

.134 | American Exchange143 | Bank of the Kepublic. St Nicholas

108 St. Nicholas.

38 Commonwealth.
129 Importers and Traders.
140 Park.
125 Manut's and Merchant.
110 Fourth National.
110 Fourth National.
122 Teath National.
123 Teath National.
124 Octental. tate of New-York.

The following were the bids for State bends:

The following were the bids for State bends:

Tennesses is, new bonds. 50; Michigan 6 per cent, 1878. 97
Georgia 68. 80 Michigan War loan. 28
Georgia 7s, new bonds. 94 New York reg'd Sungty Lean 10s
North Carolina 68. 50; New York coupon Hounty Lean 10s
North Carolina new bonds. 27; New York 7s, Canal loan, 1872. 189
North Carolina new bonds. 27; New York 6s, Canal loan, 1872. 189
North Carolina new bonds. 95; New York 6s, Canal loan, 1872. 181
Missouri 6s. 50; New York 6s, Canal loan, 1872. 181
Louislana 6s. 1874. 181
New York 6s. Canal loan, 1872. 181
Louislana 6s. 1874. 181
New York 6s. Canal loan, 1873. 181
Alabana 18 94 New York 6s, Canal loan, 1874. 181
Money Concell Support of the Carolina 1874. 181

Money on call ranged at 507 per cent, with the bulk of transactions at the highest rate. Commercial paper